Dying in LA

Panic! At the Disco

The moment you arrived They built you up The sun was in your eyes You couldn't believe itRiches all around You're walking Stars are on the ground You start to believe itEvery face along the boulevard is a dreamer just like you You looked at death in a tarot card and you saw what you had to do But nobody knows you now When you're dying in LA And nobody owes you now When you're dying in LA When you're dying in LA When you're dying in LA The power, the power, the power Oh the power, the power, the power Of LANights at the chateau Trapped in your sunset bungalow You couldn't escape it YeahDrink of paradise They told you put your blood on ice You're not gonna make it Every face along the boulevard is a dreamer just like you You looked at death in a tarot card and you saw what you had to doBut nobody knows you now When you're dying in LA And nobody owes you now When you're dying in LA When you're dying in LA When you're dying in LA The power, the power, the power Oh the power, the power, the power Of LA Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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